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THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters

Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
1213 N. Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

VOLUME XV

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Jesus, my all in all Thou art;
My rest in toil, my ease in pain;
The medicine of my broken heart;
In war, my peace; in loss, my gain;
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown;
In shame, my glory and my crown.

In want, my plentiful supply;
In weakness, my almighty power;
In bonds, my perfect liberty;
My light in Satan's darkest hour;
In grief, my joy unspeakable;
My life in death—my all in all.

—*Charles Wesley.*

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Published monthly (except July and August) by the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

1213 North Franklin Street **Philadelphia, Penna.**

VOL. XV, No. 4 ARNO C. GAEBELEIN, D.D., *Editor* HERBERT HOGG, *Managing Editor* **April, 1934**

Devoted to Evangelization, Bible Distribution and Relief Work in Europe

This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated.

Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses and writing plainly.

We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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DEVOTIONAL AND EDITORIAL

"The Jew First"

By Dr. C. K. Mowll

THE Jew *first?* The downtrodden, persecuted, despised, outcast Jew *first?* The world says, No. God says, Yes. The world has tried hard to cast down the Jew and cast him out, but, in the plan and purpose of God, he *has* been first and he *will* be first.

Think, first of all, of *The Jew first—as the Object of God's Choice.* Think back over the pages of history and over the record of God's dealings with the nations of the world. Which was the nation upon which God first set His choice, and through whom, in sovereign grace, He decided to work out His plans and purposes? Was it not the Jewish nation? Yes, the Lord chose this nation to be a peculiar people unto Himself, *above all* the nations upon the earth (Deut. 7: 6 and 14: 2), and of this nation He could say, as of no other, "I am a Father to Israel, and Ephraim *is* My *first born*" (Jer. 31: 9).

Then, with profound thankfulness, remember, *"The Jew first—as the Guardian of God's Word."* What a debt we owe to the Jewish nation for the care with which they preserved and passed on the God-given Scriptures! They were the *first* nation to receive them, and how carefully they guarded them! "Unto them were committed the oracles of God" (Romans 3: 2), and with what blessing to the world did they fulfil their trust!

Look, too, at *"The Jew first—as the Proof of God's Faithfulness."* Is there any nation in the world which can claim priority over the Jewish nation as proving the faithfulness of God? How fully has He carried out His promises to them and His predictions regarding them! "God is not a man that He should lie; neither the son of man that he should repent; hath He said and shall He not do it? Or hath He spoken and shall He not make it good?" (Num. 23: 19). And Joshua could say, at the close of his life, "Not one thing hath failed of all the good things which the Lord your God spake concerning you; all are come to pass unto you, and not one thing hath failed thereof" (Josh. 23: 14). Study "the Jew first," if you would see an outstanding proof of the faithfulness of God.

And consider *The Jew first—as the Solution of God's Pictures!* What illumination is thrown upon the record of Cain and Abel, Esau and Jacob, the elder brother and the prodigal, and other stories, if the firstborn is taken as a picture of the Jews! Consider how their treatment of the Lord Jesus Christ runs parallel with that meted out by Cain to Abel, how God has set a mark upon them, and how in the coming of Seth "instead of Abel" (Gen. 4: 25)

there is a foreshadowing of the Resurrection. Consider how, like the elder brother, they rejoiced not that there was a welcome in the Father's Home for the returning wanderer.

Nor must you forget *The Jew first—as the Channel of God's Gift.* The Lord Jesus, your Saviour and mine, born as He was of a virgin, belonged to the Jewish race, and recognized as His earthly father a man of the same nation. Does not this great fact alone entitle the Jewish nation to be considered "first"?

And further, reflect on *The Jew first—as the Recipient of God's Salvation.* Listen to Peter as he addresses "the men of Israel" in Acts 3: 26: "Unto you *first,*" he says, "God, having raised up His Son Jesus, sent Him to bless you, in turning away every one of you from his iniquities." It was in Jerusalem and in all Judea that the first witness to the risen Christ was to be given (Acts 1: 8), and "the Jew first" was the divine order for the proclamation of the Gospel.

But, then, there is *The Jew first—as the Clue to God's Plans.* The budding of the fig tree, the re-awakening of the Jewish nation, the return (in unbelief) of the Jew to his own land, this is to be *the* sign that the end of this dispensation is near, and that the coming of the Lord is at hand. With this clue in front of us, what shall we say of the days in which we live, and what manner of persons ought we to be?

And remember, lastly, *The Jew first—as the Fulfilment of God's Purposes.* The Jewish nation, now in part blinded, shall yet be the head and not the tail (Deut. 28: 13); the first, which is now the last, shall yet again be the first; all Israel shall yet be saved; and in that day, with the recognition of their Messiah and Saviour reigning over them in Jerusalem, and in allegiance to Him as their King, they will go out to witness for Him, and "the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea."

Yes, the Jew *first.* Where are you putting him in your missionary thought, your prayer, your evangelistic effort? First?

May the Lord, who has redeemed us with His Blood and sent us out to witness for Him, give to us a greater love for the Jew and a greater desire that he may be reached with the message of the Gospel!

NOTE: This helpful article is in tract form and published by the Mildmay Mission to the Jews, Book Store, Central Hall, Philpot Street, London, E 1.

AN OUTSTANDING book and one much needed in these times is Dr. Gaebelein's "Conflict of the Ages," now in third edition. Helpful for your reading and for passing on to your friends. $1.00 postpaid. Order from Fellowship Office.

Eastern Europe and Its Needs

By Geo. W. Hunter

YOUR interest in the activities of the American European Fellowship, on the several fields of Eastern Europe, during these past years, has been a source of thanksgiving to the officers of this organization. We desire first to express our heartfelt thanks for your prayers and gifts, which have made possible the active spreading of the Word of God, by spoken ministry and through the printed page.

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hunter

As you will remember, we have active missionary work in fifteen of the countries of Eastern Europe, largely among the people who once constituted the Russian Empire. This opportunity was made possible through the Revolution, which overthrew the government of the Tsars, which for over one thousand years had held the people (largely of the peasant class) in a state of serfdom. As ninety per cent of the population under the Tsars were illiterate peasants, the overthrow of the authority of the political, ecclesiastical machine left over 200,000,000 people without any religious leadership to stabilize them.

This overthrow of a paganistic religious system opened the way for the present missionary activities of the Protestant organizations. Among the first to engage in active work was the organization I represent, the first work having been instituted in 1919, soon after the overthrow of the Tsar. The work was slow at first, but as years have passed, the growth has increased, and with a rapidity these past few years that has revealed the need of much intercessory prayer, especially in the light of the near Return of our Lord.

The mission field is unique, as the State Church of the Holy Russian Empire was the Greek Orthodox. In some of the provinces, however, the Roman Catholic Church was the recognized religion. Another phase of this religious complication was the fact that, scattered over this vast territory, were ten million Jews. They were Orthodox Jews, and as they refused to recognize the religious demands of the Tsaristic autocracy, constant trouble was fomented, which called for pogroms. As both parties were right in their own eyes, the religious difficulty increased until the final overthrow, which was largely engineered by an element of atheistic Jews, the peasant class knowing very little about it.

After the overthrow of the Tsar, the Bolsheviks determined to abolish all religious worship. As the Jews who became the leaders in the United Social Soviet Republic were of the atheistic type, and the attempt to overthrow all religion grew in its intensity, many of the peasants, as well as many Orthodox Jews, left that part of Russian territory dominated by the communists. The Treaty of Versailles divided this great country into many smaller ones, the religious conditions of which were dominated by the religious sect who had been the strongest before in that part of the country. Rome held sway

religiously over some; the Greek Orthodox Church over others; the Lutherans over others; and the Czecho Brethren in other parts.

As each country has a different language, it became necessary to have native workers. This the American European Fellowship has endeavored to do. Most of the religious leaders in those countries today are native born, some of whom have come to this country and become American citizens by naturalization. These have gone back to establish the Missions. But the laws of these countries demand that these nationals, by birth, but Americans by adoption, must renew their passports and visas periodically, and our task now is to use these men to train, as fast as possible, native men and women to take their places, for the tendency today is to deport any who are not citizens of these countries.

The shorn power of the Greek and Roman Catholic authorities was at first a help, instead of a hindrance, to the spreading of the old gospel, the distribution of the Bible, the establishing of local churches, the erection of gospel halls, and the building up in the faith of the new believers in Christ. However, as time marches on, we are finding the power of these religious systems increasing. Some of the countries are demanding the establishing of native churches, manned by native pastors, all under the legalization of the government. This can be done, and is being done, by many of the men who are working under the American European Fellowship.

My personal appeal at this time is, first of all, for your fellowship in prayer; and second, for your fellowship in material gifts, so that this program might be made possible. We have native missionaries who are working without sufficient money to supply nourishing food; we have several gospel halls started, which cannot be finished because of lack of finances; we have men and women who for these past months have not had any funds to support them and who have needed clothing and shoes to enable them to carry on; and we have had so little, because of the depression, that we have wondered how much longer, from a human viewpoint, we could continue to function. As our organization is established along faith lines, we have no funds to draw on when a dearth of finances overtakes us, and the call for help is constantly taxing our limited income.

We are having many persistent calls for our workers to go here and there, but the supply of men, and also the supply of Bibles, Testaments, and literature is so limited, that we are obliged to refuse the calls or indefinitely postpone the request. We do not know which way to turn to meet in any degree the growing needs. Will you help us?

The response to the gospel work our men are doing is of such a nature that we cannot keep up with it. Thousands of Jews are hearing the gospel and demanding Bibles and Testaments; thousands more of Russians, Czechs, Roumanians, Poles, Germans, etc., are congregating wherever the missionary holds services, and we are eager and prayerfully anxious to carry on while the door is still open. "The night cometh when no man can work." Please remember this.

LITERATURE OPPORTUNITY

By Dr. James Ewke

(Czechoslovakia)

I THANK you for your letter of February 10th and for the allowance. Praise the Lord for the possibility of printing the booklet, "Suicide and Christ." I think it will be off the press before Easter. I have some difficulty with the Czech language, but some of my young friends who have attended the meetings, help me to correct the style. They are also very willing to distribute the booklet after it is printed. May it be used for His glory!

Just a few days ago, a well-known Russian physician here in Prague committed suicide. It has made a great impression on the *intelligentsia,* and I have had an opportunity of testifying to my acquaintances and showing them Christ as the only Saviour from desperation.

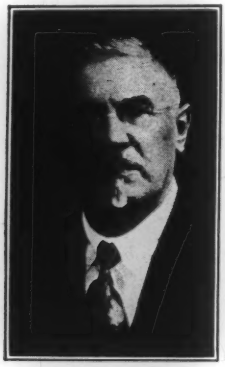
A Converted Priest Preaching the Deeper Life

By A. Przeorski

I RECEIVED your letter with check, for which I send my hearty thanks. In this letter you ask me to write you a long letter, giving a full account of my activities, but my story is not a long one.

There came a time in my life when I resolved in my heart to depend solely on the Lord and to stand before Him as faithfully as possible, by His grace, to obtain all the blessings He had in store for me in Jesus Christ (I Cor. 1:5-7), and to follow the Lamb wherever He would lead me (Rev. 14:4). In consequence of this, I think I experienced some difficulties, as I have refused to accept extreme teachings because of their unscriptural stand.

When I began to preach the surrendered life, crucified with Christ, some left me; others refused my magazine because it was too deep for them spiritually. I am now preaching crucifixion with Christ with new vigor and renewed power, and possibly I will have some more difficulties.



A. Przeorski

Up to this time, I have not seen large, visible results of my work, of which I could boast, and certainly, if such did exist, I would not want to do that. I am living and working in a tremendously dark, Catholic country, where good, rich results are not so swiftly or easily obtained.

In 1932 I printed nine issues of my magazine, 1000 copies in each issue. In 1933 I was able to print only three issues, 3500 copies altogether, and two sheets of commentary, 2000 copies. Thus far in 1934, I have not been able to print any. For the money received the last time, I printed 3000 copies of the pamphlet, "Life for Life." I do not print the magazine because I am not able to take the responsibility for its continuance.

I am living outside of Warsaw in a desert place, and in order to go to Warsaw as the place of my work, I have the cost of the tramway tickets. Lately, we lacked even the necessities of life, such as bread, milk, and sugar, and many long, winter evenings we spent in darkness, having no artificial light. We have begun to sell our furniture, but, as we do not have much, the money from this will not suffice for very long. I am sorry I was compelled to sell my typewriter. As to employment, this certainly is impossible even to think of, in view of my old age and the heavy crisis everywhere.

Possibilities for work are many. I have written you already about the Polish National Church. They have many parishes in Poland, with about 100,000 members. They are accessible with the Word of God. To visit them and to send to them young brethren as colporteurs would perhaps bring great blessing, but for this, means are needed, which I do not have. I try to keep in contact with them, sending literature, but this is not enough. Speaking personally with the priests and visiting some of the parishioners would be of great importance, because I think this church is a transition for many from Catholicism to the gospel and could result in a great movement. It is a great thing that these people no longer believe in the Pope.

In Warsaw we are trying to resume the Polish meetings in Ogrodowa Hall. Brother B—— has taken the special responsibility for this work, as I do not live in Warsaw and, besides, I want to be free to visit different meetings to preach the

truths of the deeper spiritual life. It is a pity that this is lacking in so many places. Mostly, inexperienced preachers are trying to evangelize people who were converted long ago, calling them again and again to come to Christ, as though they had never done this. I am hoping, too, for the possibility of visiting many places in Poland during the summer.

A few days ago I had the opportunity of speaking with an intelligent lady plenipotentiary of Count R——, presenting her with a New Testament and the pamphlet, "Jesus Is Coming." She seems to be interested. Today I sent a large package of pamphlets to a Christian brother, and the same quantity to a sister in another place. This sister asked me to send her New Testaments, but I have none, and not even means to buy a postage stamp to answer her or to write to England to send me some New Testaments.

In the midst of all these circumstances, it is necessary to help other people who are in still worse position than we are. In December, 1932, I was compelled to take into my home my cousin, with her two-year-old boy, to save them from dying of starvation. After a few months, she found employment in Warsaw, but her oldest boy is still living with us. A few years ago, I took in a seventeen-year-old orphan boy, hoping that, after conversion, he might become an evangelist. After some time, he got work in a butcher's shop, but when out of work, he still comes to us. He is here at present. He tries to sell pork, to help us in our living, but as yet he has not been able to do anything, in this difficult time.

In the room of Sister Christoffersen we met a few times for prayer and reading of God's Word, but very soon the police became interested in this and it was necessary to transfer our meetings to Ogrodowa.

Need I write to you that, always and everywhere, I take advantage of every opportunity to preach the gospel to the unsaved, by written or spoken word, and to serve believers with truths leading to deeper and more abundant life? Very often I meet with strong opposition. A few months ago I was invited to speak in a closed organization about the unity of the children of God. They think that all the believers in all the world should join their organization, and even pray to that end. You can imagine what kind of opposition I experienced when I said that I scarcely could believe this to be the will of God, because the teaching of God's Word is that believers are one, not because they belong to one organization, made by men, but because they have been made one by the Holy Spirit, through faith in Christ, and the church of God is not an organization but an organism.

Today, early in the morning, there came an old woman begging alms. She received not only some food, but also a few pamphlets, which she distributes. In the past, she has asked us to give her some tracts. Today I gave her "Jesus Is Coming" and she said that it would be read by many, secretly on account of the priest.

Last Sunday I was present in three meetings. In two of them I heard opposing opinions expressed. In the morning, a young brother, during his sermon, took out from his pocket a New Testament and, holding the Book high in his hand, said: "This does not help anything. It is only paper and ink and contains a letter, but we have the witness in ourselves, which is living." Later in the day, an older brother, opening a new hall for the Lord's work, held high in his hand a Bible, saying: "We wish to raise this Book very high in this place."

What shall I do? Shall I pass this by indifferently? Shall I not try, with the Lord's help, to correct what is false in the views of some workers? Surely, next Sunday, or some other day, if the Lord will permit, I shall try to speak with the people who are responsible for a statement such as the first, for I cannot be sympathetic with them in that stand. This is part of my activity—to stand against the wiles of the devil, in the whole armor of God, even though, in the sight of man, I may appear to be inactive or when I am

really not able to do much because of the enemy's wiles.

I am sure that, because of the stand I take, I experience many difficulties, but, thanks be to God, the times when I experience these difficulties are always times of richest and deepest blessing to me personally. The deepest and most vital understanding of the love and glory and omnipotence of God has come to me in times of difficulty. It seems to me that I now understand a little by experience what the Apostle Paul wrote about in Romans 5:3-5.

I have written you a longer letter than I expected in the beginning, and it contains some disappointments, but I am sure the Lord of the Harvest is near and He will change everything for glory everlasting, especially if you will help in prayer. I believe in His promises, and perhaps I may yet be able to write you a letter with more of the overcomer's note in it. January 1, 1933, I read the Book of Joshua, and the Lord spoke to me through the seventh verse of chapter 3. I am sure that was His answer to my deepest prayers about blessing. I have offered my life to the Lord, even for martyrdom, if necessary, and I believe the Lord will make good use of this life to raise up a sound movement, free from modernism, unscriptural teachings, etc., if He does not take us before that to be with Him in the air. His Coming seems to be very near, and much is spoken and written about it, just as though the Holy Spirit were raising this cry: "Behold, the Bridegroom cometh." Greetings to you, with the hope of meeting you soon, personally, at His feet.

PRAYER REQUESTS

By P. B. Kennedy
(Albania)

GOD is blessing our work, though we have our problems. Tonight I lead the meeting we hold especially for those who have recently signified their intention to follow Christ. My topic is "Christ and His Salvation." Wish you were here to speak from your rich experience. We know Christ, and He is all the world to us, and if we may encourage sincere repentance and trusting faith, these to whom I speak will be led out to lives of happiness and blessing. They are terribly tied up with all kinds of customs of eating or not eating, saint worship, lighting of candles, and kissing of pictures; and the Mohammedans deny the New Testament and the Saviour, for they say, "God is one—how could Jesus be the Son of God? How could God die?" We were calling on Mohammedan friends on Sunday, and Mrs. Kennedy said, "I am one, and yet I have a body, a mind, and a soul." It is hard for them to see Jesus to be more than one of the prophets who preceded Mohammed. We need patience in continuing to sow the seed, for in due time we shall reap if we faint not.

We ask you all to continue to pray that our young Albanian teacher, Mr. Nikollo Cheno, a graduate of the St. Andrae Bible School of Austria, may receive his permit to preach, and that Mr. and Mrs. Jacques and Mrs. Kennedy and I may be permitted to hold religious services, not only here in Kortcha, but outside. Mr. and Mrs. Jacques are getting the language nicely and are just "chafing on the bit" to work for Christ. Prayer is being heard and will be heard, "if we faint not."

I STOPPED at the Lukeshes for a day to get acquainted with them and their work. They're doing a fine bit of work. It is a work for which we ought to stand in prevailing prayer that God may bless the Word so abundantly sown and the good literature so widely scattered. May God indeed water this good seed and give the increase soon!

—Jean Rhode.

We request our readers' prayers in behalf of Miss Rhode. After long and arduous service she has found need for rest and change. She is obtaining this at the present time in England. We do trust this may be a time of recuperation and blessing for this valued worker.

An Autobiography

By Eugene Nagy

(*Continued*)

I WAS averse to any new assignment to another kind of work in my department, not because I desired to do the same kind of work, but because of my apprehension as to the quality of the man in charge. Such a change did come, however, in January, 1902, when I was transferred from the Bronx Topographical Bureau to the Department of Public Works in Manhattan Borough. This change came as a shock to me and I really did not like it, but it all turned out for the very best.

My new place of employment was situated in the vast business section of the city, where noonday prayer meetings were held for business men in the various churches of the locality. When I made this discovery, my heart rejoiced and gave thanks to God for His goodness. It was indeed the Lord's doing, for I could not have wished for anything better for myself. During the first year, I attended the noonday litany service at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, at the conclusion of which I would take a seat on the log in the very old cemetery, reading the Gospel I always carried with me.

Then I learned of the Fulton Street prayer meeting, founded by the church of which I was a member, and I attended there until I heard of the old John Street meeting. At first, I divided my time between the two, but after a few months, the John Street meeting got the upper hand and I continued to attend there during the succeeding twenty-five years, that is, until I left New York for my missionary work here, in 1908. I do not think I missed a dozen meetings in all, during that period of time. Oh, what blessed hours I spent there! Singing those sweet gospel hymns, listening to wonderful accounts of prayers answered, hearing business men in prayer and also testifying to the Lord's grace, redeemed drunkards and thieves giving their heart-breaking testimonies of the love and saving power of their Lord and Master, Jesus Christ—there always were showers of blessings for all of us! Many aged, sweet-faced saints have departed from our vision during these twenty-five years, but I pray God that I may see them again in that "better land."

And now a word about that unique and most blessed experience of mine in the spring of 1904. Arriving at home on that particular evening, I found a letter on my table from my sister in Hungary. Opening it and reading the contents, I immediately recognized that my sister, in her gentle and refined way, was breaking the news to me regarding the approach of the homegoing of my mother, who was then seventy-four. Seated there by myself, thoughts of my mother, her sweetness and goodness, filled my mind. Then followed recollections of those adolescent years when, full of ambition and impatient because of uncertainty regarding my future, so many times I lacked that tenderness in speech toward her, giving her short, abrupt, and at times somewhat rude answers. These lay very heavily upon my conscience now, and moment by moment the burden increased without any relief.

Rising from my chair and glancing out the window, I saw the steady and heavy downpour of rain and decided to stay at home and go without supper. Taking my seat once more and again reading the letter, an intense desire possessed me to see my mother and beg her pardon before she passed away. The next thought was, "You can never see her—you cannot get leave from your department. Besides, she would be gone before you reached her side." For a moment, I believed this to be true. Seated in my chair in utter remorse and repentance, with heart and spirit broken, suddenly I sprang to my feet, with hands clasped convulsively and tears flowing from my eyes, and in childlike humility poured out my soul thus at the Throne of Grace: "Lord, Thou art God Almighty! There is nothing I can ask which Thou canst

not grant! As to the purity of my request, I dare look Thee in the face. I ask of Thee not silver nor gold—I ask of Thee one thing! Grant that I may once more see my mother, to beg her pardon, ere she passes away! I ask Thee—I pray Thee—I beg Thee, implore Thee—grant me, grant me that!"

Immediately there followed that ever-memorable moment. Quite unexpectedly, love of unutterable profundity, descending from above, enfolded my whole being in kindly embrace, and simultaneously with that came a most tenderly imparted assurance, as positive, distinct, and clear as if spoken audibly, which, as near as can be put into words, was this: "What you have asked, shall be granted you." In awe and wonder, I stood there for a moment, asking myself what had happened. At once I recognized that I had called upon the Lord and He had answered. Then I thanked and glorified God, with the absolute assurance that, though plagues, perils and earthquakes might surround me, and the very stars from heaven fall around me, all these could never prevent my seeing my mother ere she passed on. Indeed, the promises of the Lord are always sure, but let me say, with all the emphasis of which I am capable, that it takes infinitely more than our ordinary praying to get such an answer as the Lord blessed me with in the above instance. It is very, very hard, demanding the entire soul, and is absolutely conditional on three things: faith in God the Father, the purity and unselfishness of the prayer, and a sincere desire for the thing requested.

Summer was at hand, and I took steps toward taking my trip to see mother. The Lord moved the hearts of my superiors and, with my two weeks' summer vacation included, they allowed me two full months' leave. As I was to secure certain engineering information for our city department from London, I was to have full pay while away. I took passage from New York on July 3rd, and six days later, at 7 A. M., landed at Liverpool. I had but a hurried glance at this large commercial English city, for in an hour we left for London by train.

It was twelve at noon when we reached London, and my first move was to find the modest hotel, the address of which I had secured from my brother, who had stopped there the previous year. My trunk delivered and room secured, I lost no time in going sight seeing in this vast world metropolis. The weather was rather warm and the sun was shining, there being no trace of that traditional London fog. During my three days' stay here, I was amazed at the immense volume of traffic, and felt that New York was by no means the only place in the world. Large sections of the city, with streets and avenues crossing each other, were packed to capacity—the sidewalks, with hurrying pedestrians; the roadways, with buses and carts of every description, in close contact with each other. It looked as if hundreds of Broadways were crossing each other.

In the afternoon, I visited places of historical interest—the magnificent British Parliament buildings, Westminster Abbey, and St. Margaret's Church. On Sunday, I attended service at St. Paul's Church, and on Monday I spent part of the forenoon and the whole afternoon at the ancient Tower of London, with which so many important events in England's history are connected. The staircase, where the royal baby princes were found murdered, the cells in which Mary Stuart, Anne Boleyn, and so many lords, bishops and others were confined, are all there unchanged since the time they were led to their execution in the Tower yard. As one passes from one place to the other, those ancient walls seem to bear witness to, and in a mysterious way relate, the fearful happenings which took place there centuries ago. In the Tower yard, one may stand on the spot, indicated by a marble slab, where the Queen of Scots, Mary Stuart, Anne Boleyn and others were beheaded. The Council chamber and the Chapel of St. John in the Tower are both of much interest, from a historical point of view.

However, my time to leave had come, and I took the afternoon train for the seaport town of New Haven, where I boarded a steamer that same evening. Crossing the English Channel, we landed at the French seacoast town of Dieppe early the following morning. It was in July, the sun, still low on the horizon, shining gloriously on the small city and neighboring hills, the sky of crystal purity, and the air cool and balmy. I longed to spend some time in seeing this quaint old city, visiting at least a few of the many churches. The train, however, was already awaiting our arrival, and in half an hour we were off for the French capital, Paris.

The study of history has always been one of my favorite subjects; therefore, another treat awaited me here. The Cathedral of Notre Dame, with its many ancient religious and historical relics, was the first place I visited. There we saw the priestly church robes, with the dagger holes in them that were made when the bishops and priests were stabbed to death during that fearful French Revolution, when over sixty thousand people were beheaded and the streets of Paris ran with blood. I happened to come to Paris on the anniversary day of this Revolution, which is the French "Fourth of July." The squares were occupied with carousels, and the people throughout the whole city were having a hilarious time. Ascending the Eiffel Tower—the highest structure in the world at that time—a most wonderful view of the entire city spread before me. Of all places, however, it was that—so to speak— transcendent magnificence of Napoleon's Tomb that impressed me most. The sun, shining through the vari-colored stained windows of the church upon the Tomb, is of such beauty that the memory of it will ever linger with the visitor.

The second day of my stay, I inspected the famous boulevards, parks, and palaces of the city, and made trips on the River Seine, which runs through the heart of the city. After a two days' stop at Paris, I proceeded toward Switzerland. Passing through the St. Gothard tunnel, one of the longest in the world, I came to Luzerne, making a one-day stop here. I made an excursion, on a narrow-gauge mountain railway, to the high Alps, to spend the night there and see the sunrise next morning. After ascending the vast mountain side, by a continually winding route, in half an hour we attained an elevation of about 15,000 feet. A few more minutes' ride, and then a panorama spread out before me, the grandeur of which is beyond words to describe. Those immense, snow-covered mountain peaks, all around and in the far distance, all bathed in gold and silver in the glitter of the late afternoon sun, under the canopy of the clear and deep blue sky, were of such glorious beauty that I stood gazing spellbound and in silent awe for a minute. Then, giving thanks to God for the joy and privilege of having this sublime view, I wondered what the glory of heaven would be like, if God has such splendors here on earth.

I spent the night in the hotel on the mountain, rising early next morning, but, because of the obstruction of a high peak, the view of the sunrise was not a great success. After breakfast, I took the train back to Luzerne, where, after taking a general view of the city and walking up and down the steeply graded streets and visiting a church, it was time to go to the railway station.

Passing through the famous St. Gothard tunnel, my next stop was to be that wonderful Italian city of Venice, built over the water. It is a most picturesque city. The streets are waterways, and all traffic is done by boats called gondolas. Visiting St. Mark's Church and viewing the numerous relics of that ancient edifice and the great bell in the tower, feeding the pigeons as they come and alight on your head and shoulders and eat the corn offered in the palm of your hand, crossing the Rialto Bridge and walking Shakespeare's Rialto (the same Jewish ghetto as was in Shakespeare's time)—all these were most fascinating experiences.

Another place of much interest was the Doge's Palace, built in the Middle Ages,

when Venice was a very powerful, independent state. On the floor above is the famous Council Chamber; below, I walked through the large number of dark cells, where, at the order of the Duke and his two aids, innumerable prisoners were beheaded. Venice, with her many palaces of bright colors and superb architecture, has a beauty all its own and is well called "The Pearl of the Adriatic."

After one day's stop here, I crossed the Adriatic, landing at the seaport of Fiume, which at that time belonged to Hungary. Here my eldest brother, Emerick, a marine captain, awaited my arrival. It was nine years since we had last seen each other, and our meeting was indeed a happy one. Two days later, I started by rail for Hungary's capital, Budapest. The majestic beauty of this city astonishes the visitor. The view of the Danube is magnificent, with the most superb royal palace in the world crowning a high elevation on the other shore, while at the lower portion of the hill stretch out in either direction the Hungarian Parliament buildings, of most pompous architecture, with other stately buildings following. Having visited London, Paris, Berlin, and Vienna, I agree with all others who visit this city that, for cleanliness and general beauty, Budapest has first place.

One more day, and I was to reach the destination of my whole European trip, namely, at my mother's side, to ask her forgiveness. I had left New York July 3rd and it was now the 18th. Early next morning, I took the first train for the city of Hodmezovasarhely, arriving at 4 in the afternoon. As I had telegraphed the time of my arrival, the carriage was at the station. Ten more minutes, and I would be with mother! Oh, those minutes seemed like hours! But finally the carriage stopped and I jumped out and hurried into the house. There, seated in an armchair, was my dear, lovely mother. Giving thanks to God for granting my prayer, I dropped on my knees at her side, asking her forgiveness for that want of patience on my part, of which I had been guilty at times in my youth. Then, embracing me lovingly, she said, "My dear son, if there was anything to forgive, I have forgiven and forgotten all long ago," and with that she kissed me. With tears of joy rolling down her sweet face, she remarked that she had never thought of seeing me again. When I replied that I was sure of it, several months before, she asked, "Was it revealed to you?" Then I related to her the blessed experience I had had of the Lord's instantaneous answer to my prayer, when He assured me that I would see her.

During that month's stay in my native city, I spent most of the time in her company. During the following days, many visitors came—schoolmates and friends of my boyhood, now become men. Even my nurse, who used to chaperon me to and from Kindergarten, paid me a visit. I had not seen her since childhood, but her face seemed quite familiar. As I visited different points and recalled each incident that took place there, I fully appreciated the truth of the poet's words: "How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood." There stood the same old church and schoolhouse, with large yard adjoining, and every incident of those innocent and care-free days came back to my mind. Here was the Market Square; over there ran the narrow street where, at the head of my school mates, so many mischievous tricks were pulled off.

The days seemed to run fast and the time soon came for my departure. The thought of never seeing my mother again depressed me as the day of our parting drew nigh. My sister who took care of mother, remained at home, mother alone accompanying me in the carriage to the railway depot. Seeing my depression, mother tenderly spoke words of encouragement to me, and, after an embrace and a parting kiss, I boarded my train. My baggage and seat attended to, I glanced through the car window and there was mother, sweetly smiling and waving her white handkerchief. I still had one more minute! I jumped off the train to my mother's side—one last embrace and kiss—

the engine signalled—and I sprang into my car as it started! We waved our handkerchiefs at each other until the last trace of the fluttering white died from our vision. Eight more days, and I was back in New York, with the complete fulfilment of the Lord's most blessed assurance and promise given to me on that ever-to-be-remembered night several months previous. Endless thanks and praise to Him for it!

My mother was being cared for by an elder sister, toward whom I felt specially sympathetic. Perhaps this was so because she was the first to speak to me of God and the resurrection, when I was three and a half years old. I still remember the question, "How can these things be?" presenting itself to my childish mind. At any rate, it was at this sister's lovingly meant suggestion that I joined a non-church social organization soon after my return. My membership dues having already been paid, and my initiation just concluded, I was walking to take a seat at a dinner arranged for the evening, when a rather vulgar remark from one of the members struck my ears. My face suddenly became hot and, wounded in spirit, I continued walking down to the door at the far end of the room, then into the outer hall and from there back. Taking my hat and coat, with a sigh of relief I stepped out in the street and went home. Thus began and ended, once for all time, my worldly social career.

NOTE: We have been asked to make two corrections in the life sketch of Mr. Nagy, as given in the February issue. On page 14, third line from the bottom of the first column, it should read "Turkish army of sixty thousand." On page 15, first column, thirteenth line from bottom, "Kereszrwa" should read "Keresztes."

PRAY FOR THIS NEED

By R. W. HILL

(Roumania)

AS you know, we are receiving nothing for the Neamtus. Mr. Neamtu is a faithful worker, who is going ahead without any regular support. We are trying to help him as much as we can, locally, but it is very little, for all our people are very poor, most of them being peasants. In Roumania, these are in a most deplorable condition, owing to the exorbitant taxes and much usury. Please try to do something for these workers, too, if at all possible.

Note: We have taken the above out of a letter from Mr. Hill, in charge of our work in Roumania. We are sure our prayer helpers will remember this in their intercessions.

G. NEAMTU AND HIS HEBREW-CHRISTIAN WIFE

AN APPRECIATION

The following letter was received at the Fellowship office:

"I have just finished reading Prof. Martzinkovski's delightful book, 'With Christ in Soviet Russia,' which I purchased from you recently. I don't know when I have read a book that has so delighted and inspired me and at the same time so impressed me with the consciousness of my own shortcomings in the Lord's work. I wish every Christian could read it. Prof. Martzinkovski certainly is a rare spirit."

Another Itinerant Journey

By Moses H. Gitlin

(*Concluded*)

Interesting Happenings

On my twenty-first missionary journey, I had occasion to travel along the highway connecting Warsaw with Moscow. I was told that Napoleon marched with his armies to Moscow on that very same road.

While studying the Word of God on the train one day, I was approached by a curious fellow-traveler with the question, "Are you studying philosophy?" I had a good chance to witness for the Lord.

Brother S——, who is the missionary presbytyer of one of the churches, has in his possession a good barometer. Many of the neighbors come to him to inquire about the weather prophecy, and this gives him opportunity to tell them of the higher prophecies.

In the village of K——, the believers suffered persecution at the hands of the local authorities. Once their Bibles and hymnals were confiscated, being returned to them two years later.

The presbyter in the town of W——, in an effort to encourage offerings for the Lord's work, put on the collection plate a coin equivalent in value to five cents, and then another equivalent to $5.00. He immediately picked up the two coins and displayed them to the audience, inquiring, "Which will you give?"

In the town of M———, a certain Ukrainian inquirer was suffering greatly at the hands of his unbelieving, persecuting wife. One day, when he started out of the house to go to the gospel meeting, his wife began to scold him and to beat him. He lost his patience and hit his wife, and she fell unconscious. A number of neighbors ran together, scolding the man, but he put them all out and he himself carried his wife into the house and nursed her most tenderly during the two weeks of illness that followed. During all this time, she never mentioned the fact that he had hit her, and when she recovered, she came to the meet-

Group of White Russian Young People Who Walked Fifteen Miles to Attend Mr. Gitlin's Meeting

ing and showed signs of contrition. Soon she was converted and they became reconciled, the husband also confessing his sin in striking his wife. They were baptized together.

Tragic Happenings

A poor Russian woman came to visit us. We treated her to some food, but when we insisted on her taking some butter, she replied, "Oh no, thanks, butter is only for children to eat."

Coming from a meeting in Warsaw one evening, I saw a boy of about twelve years of age dragging along the street a large barrel of ice cream, packed in ice. He had no strength to carry it, so he simply dragged it, being compelled to do so for at least a quarter of a mile. I helped him to carry it, and learned that for this and similar services he receives about 30 cents a day. He inquired as to what my religion could be, seeing that I, a stranger, was willing to go out of my way to help him.

At the evangelistic meeting in K——, an epileptic child had a fit, which disturbed us, the preaching brethren. The audience, I discovered, did not mind it at all, having become quite used to it. What a tragedy for the believing widowed mother!

In the small hamlet of W——, where there are ten farmers living, only two of them have horses, the rest of them being too poor to keep animals.

The leader of the church in K—— is so poor that he cannot afford to keep a horse during the winter months, so he buys a horse in the spring and sells it in the autumn.

A brother in W—— buried three of his children in one month, and not during an epidemic, either. Still, he took it as from the Lord, and continues to rejoice in the Lord. "Great is thy faith."

From the town of K—— to the town of W——, we traveled in a private autobus, which in reality is just an ordinary car. The driver went at high speed and ran over a small pig. He said that he would not be held responsible for it, as the law of the land demands that farmers keep their animals off the highway, but I felt very badly about it.

In the town of W——, we came across a very ill-fated family. The oldest daughter was burned to death through the careless use of an oil burner. The oldest son was stabbed by his companions, while the youngest son fell down from a tree and in four days his legs became paralyzed. I left the town, and, therefore, do not know the fate of this young man. It is remarkable that all these troubles came upon the family after the father and mother had backslidden. They are now crying to the Lord for mercy.

Trials

It is customary among the Russian believers here to keep the Pravoslavny holidays, in order to give no offense to their neighbors and also that they might avail themselves of these opportunities for gospel meetings. At such meetings, I am anxious to preach on some theme that is appropriate for the holiday. Thus, on holidays in commemoration of the Virgin Mary, I usually give a Bible reading as to the Scriptural attitude toward her, and the same with the other holidays. Yet, I am aware of the fact that for me, a Jew, to preach on such themes in a Catholic land is somewhat dangerous. I am bound to trust the Lord and to be careful and Scriptural. Thus far, I have had no difficulties in connection with such sermons.

Autumn is a hard time for traveling, especially walking in the rural districts. I had to climb a hill where there was more backsliding than forward movement.

It requires some skill to walk along the narrow strip of soil which forms the landmark between two fields. Yet, such a path is often chosen, for it cuts the distance, but the peasants are highly displeased if one walks on his field as he is going along.

No less dexterity is needed when one has to jump over narrow field canals, or walk along a narrow plank laid over the somewhat wider field canals or swamps.

In the city of Krzemieniec we had to come down a steep hill, which to me truly looked like a mountain. I walked in an almost horizontal position. At any rate, the number of degrees of my slanting position was quite great.

Courage is developed by the frequent necessity of going to face village dogs, which

can bark horribly and can tear a person to pieces. Of course, most of these watch dogs are chained, but sometimes they tear themselves loose. A traveler once remarked that in Protestant lands even the dogs are milder.

Triumphs

In conformance to the custom among the Russian believers, I seldom call upon people to raise their hands for prayer or to indicate acceptance of the Lord, so we get little opportunity to see immediate results from our work. Yet, on this journey we rejoiced when a backsliding brother, of his own accord, requested us to pray for his restoration, he having opened up his home again for gospel gatherings. In another place, we rejoiced when a Russellite woman asked us to pray for her.

I had reason to rejoice and be glad also for the friends of our Fellowship, when I saw the way the Lord is using some of our former Radosc students. The grace of God, and the kindness of friends and donors through the Fellowship, has not been in vain.

Secular News

The duty on bananas has been lowered in Poland, so that a banana is now available for about five or six cents. They are still luxuries.

A certain motion picture house in Warsaw announced that they were ready to receive foodstuff for admission, instead of cash.

Owing to the crisis and the inability of the people to pay rent, many of the factories in Warsaw have been turned into lodging houses for the poor.

Superstitions

I met a post office clerk in R——, leading his child, four or five years of age. I remarked about it being a nice little girl, to which the father explained that it was a boy, but that it must be dressed in girl's clothes until six years of age. This practice, he thought, would prevent the child from dying young, as his other children had done. In addition to this, he was praying to a certain Roman Catholic saint, who is the patron of such cases.

In the village of K——, a certain young man became insane. He was taken to a sort of doctor of magic, who told the parents that a certain kind of grass must be sewed into the sleeve of the patient's coat. Imagine a believing tailor doing the job!

Some of these superstitions border closely on blasphemy. For instance, the Russian Pravoslavny people have a beautiful custom of greeting each other on Easter morning with the words, "Christ has risen!" which is replied to by the phrase, "He is risen indeed!" I am told, however, that in connection with this beautiful custom there is a hideous practice. It is believed by some that when the priest makes the first announcement, at the Easter service, that Christ has arisen, if some one will mention his particular need, instead of replying "He is risen indeed!" he will have plenty of whatever it is that he needs. So, if the priest announces, "Christ has risen!" and someone replies, "But I have a beehive!" the peasant who does it believes that he will have plenty of honey that year.

Hygienic Conditions

In the village of Gniezdyczno, I was pleasantly surprised to find the school house and yard kept very clean, neat, and cozy, with plenty of flowers, such as I had not seen anywhere else among the peasants of Poland. This village is not richer than any other, but evidently the teacher in charge has a taste for clean and pretty things, and with the help of the children he has brought this about. How I wish that our believers might learn to have such order and beauty in their own yards and around their prayer houses!

I was forewarned by an itinerant evangelist that in the village of K—— we were to beware of insects. We were received very royally in a certain home there. There was plenty to eat, as at a marriage feast, but—the dear people there know little about bed linen or bed clothing. We slept on the straw-covered floor, and had to cover ourselves with old rags and clothes. It was not pleasant, but we were more saddened over the lack of enlightenment of the native believers than over our own sad plight. We were there for but a few nights, but the household has to live under such conditions all the time.

In some questions of hygiene, the natives here differ radically with people of English-speaking lands. When I remarked to a man that it was not quite pleasant or safe to drink from the bucket from which the horse had drunk just a few minutes before, I was told that I was grossly mistaken, as the horse is a very clean animal and would not drink from an unclean vessel, etc. I wonder whether English-speaking farmers agree with the above reasoning of the Polish farmer.

Hospitality

There is a brother in the village of K—— who is not so well off, but who made it his duty to provide hospitality for all the preachers visiting in that village. We were pleasantly surprised, when visiting him on this journey, to be served with bread made from last year's grain. He claims that God is more than repaying him for his kindness to the preaching brethren.

On this journey, being accompanied by a younger brother, I was gladdened to find that our local traveling expenses from one point to another were covered by the native believers. I usually travel at my own expense from Warsaw to the first point of preaching, as well as the trip back from the last point of preaching to Warsaw, but, in the local traveling between points, I expect those who invite me to provide for it. Usually, I itinerate quite closely, with the stations not far apart so that I cause little or no expense to the people, but this time we made extensive trips (2137 kilometers), hence it was a joy to see the believers covering the expenses of us both.

In the village of P——, a former participant in our monthly Bible Courses brought us a large handkerchief full of different kinds of fruit from his orchard, as a "gostiniets."

In the town of W——, we were met by a brother who was to take us by wagon some twenty kilometers to the village of G——. This brother met us "by faith." He had never seen us, neither did we know him. Providentially, when we arrived in the town we went out on the market place and approached the first person we met, inquiring how we could reach by foot such and such a village. "Why," said he, "you need not walk, for I am going to take you in my wagon. Are you not Brother Gitlin?" So, as you see, we providentially met each other. We praised God for His guidance.

Funny

It is believed among the peasants here that when it thunders, the milk turns sour. But, since sour milk is a favorite dish, there is no loss.

There is a photographic firm in Warsaw under the trade mark, "Rembrandt," named for the famous painter. It was funny to see clients coming into the studio and addressing the proprietor as Mr. Rembrandt.

A Jewish young man, a supposed inquirer after the truth, used to show himself very kind to us, making us all sorts of little gifts. We took it as a sign of his earnestness. One day he came begging us to let him borrow our phonograph, which we naturally did. We have been saddened to find, as months and years have rolled by, that he never returned it to us.

I was treated to a meal in a restaurant which was arranged in the open air under a group of trees. One of the waiters had the duty of driving off the birds by means of a long pole.

A brother handed a small tract to a worldly man, remarking to him, "This is for reading, not for smoking." Some of the poor peasants, not having much money, use our tracts for curling up their tobacco.

Some of the natives here develop a liking for the use of terms, but, not having gotten sufficiently acquainted with these, either mispronounce them or misuse them. For instance, they say magdalene for mandolin, mathematical rifle for automatic rifle, reparation for operation, etc., etc.

A young brother, seeing my interleaved Bible, in which I have made sermon outlines, begged of his father to buy him a Bible with ready prepared sermons, like the one Brother Gitlin had, so that he, too, could be a preacher.

A dear man, seeing me using some Colgate's shaving soap, asked me to let him try it. I told him to help himself. I saw the brother working hard at trying to get a lather, but with no results. Upon approaching him to discover the reason for his failure, how surprised I was to find that,

instead of taking my shaving soap, he had taken my tooth paste!

A young inquirer in H——— bought a Bible. On his way home, he stopped in to see some friends. Desiring to hide from them his interest in the evangelical faith, he hid his Bible under his coat, keeping it there with his hand tightly pressed against it. In the course of the conversation, he forgot himself, let loose his hand, and the Bible fell out. So his secret was revealed and he was bound to tell them the truth about the matter.

At the Bible Courses, we usually have the brethren learn the names of the books of the Bible. Some of our Russian brethren find it difficult to pronounce the Russian name for the book of Chronicles, which in Russian is taken from the Greek and is called "Paralipomienon." Some of them find it equally hard to pronounce "Ekleziast" and "Ieziekiil."

Statistical Account of My 23d Missionary Journey

Days on journey	74
Number of places visited	61
Distance covered in kilometers	2,137
Number of sermons preached	82
Number of hours of Bible classes taught	105
Public conversations held	15
Attendance at meetings and classes	12,110
Of the above, Jews	1,905
Individuals dealt with	31
Pieces of literature distributed	700
Letters written	36
Homes visited	69

Two brethren were commenting on a series of meetings we had held in a town. One of them said, "Satan did not sleep in our town during the meetings." "Of course not," replied the other, "no rest was given to him by the preaching brethren."

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER

By Philip Manetz

(Poland)

PLEASE pray for the brother who is the leader of the Christian assembly here. The Holy Spirit is grieved in his life and his wife is worldly minded. The Lord's work is suffering much because of this. (Eph. 4:30; Jas. 4:4.)

Please pray for a Christian woman who recently committed a grievous sin, backsliding into the world. (Jer. 3:22; 1 John 2:1, 2.)

Please pray for a child who is suffering from epilepsy. (John 14:13, 14.)

Please continue to pray for the salvation of the public school teacher, the priest, the postmaster, and the chief of police. (Gal. 1:23, 24.)

Please pray that our Christians may be delivered from the confusion and division caused by false teaching. (Isa. 59:19.)

Continue to pray for the Sunday School, Bible Class, and the gospel meetings. (Acts 1:8; 4:29-31.)

Ask God's blessing upon the memorizing of the Scripture texts. (2 Tim. 3:15, 16.)

There is a great need here of qualified, anointed, and gifted evangelists, pastors, and teachers. Please pray to this end. (Eph. 4:7-14.)

Please continue to pray for a mighty revival in Poland. (Psa. 85:6-8; Matt. 18:19.)

Please pray that, if it please God, He may raise up a mighty host of Spirit-filled intercessors in behalf of the Lord's work in Poland. (Phil. 4:6; Ezek. 22:30.)

We have two Christian orphanages in Poland, one in Brest and one in Konstantin, near Warsaw. Please pray for these children, that they may all be saved and that their needs may be supplied. Also for those who labor among them, that the wisdom and power of God may be given to them. (Phil. 4:19; Eph. 1:15-20.)

My Polish visa will expire on June 10th, and my American passport will expire on October 17th. Please continue to pray for both of these matters, that the Lord's holy will may be done. (John 14:13, 14.)

I do pray daily that, if it please God, He may raise many faithful intercessors in my behalf and the Lord's work in Poland. Oh, how we need the prayers of true, spiritually-minded people of God! How long can a soldier last on the front battle line, unless he get the reinforcement from

the rear? What can a poor, weak missionary do on the field against the powers of darkness, unless he gets a speedy reinforcement of prevailing prayer? "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." (See James 5:16-18; Psa. 55:17; Daniel 6:10; Mark 1:35.)

"For all the promises of God in him are yea, and in Him Amen, unto the glory of God by us. For no word from God shall be void of power." See 2 Cor. 1:20 (A. V.); Luke 1:37 (R. V.).

OUR WORK IN HARBIN, CHINA

By S. P. Badantseff

(Translated from the Russian)

I RECEIVED your letter, but am late with my answer because I had to find someone to translate your letter for me. It is very hard to find anyone who can do this. You express your regrets that it is impossible for you to send me something, as usual, but I am very thankful from the bottom of my heart for everything that you have given me up to this time. It is very good of the Lord to give me friends in the faith, such as you are, and I trust that in the future also He will not leave me without His grace.

It is very hard for me to use this help, which comes from God's children. I wish it were possible for me to help the needy, which are so many in number, but it seems to be His will that I should be poor and unable to help them. However, my Heavenly Father is caring for me. He gives me opportunities to work in His vineyard, and He also gives me a helping hand through His children. I know that I shall never be forsaken by the Lord, but that He will help me to tread the remainder of my earthly journey.

All my life is under the guiding hand of my Lord. Many times, during my trips through the villages for evangelistic work, I have been in dangerous situations, when they have even tried to kill me, but my Lord has always miraculously removed all these dangers. Remembering these things, I praise the Lord with all my heart for His grace to me.

This year I was again chosen by the church to be a presbyter. There are many responsibilities connected with this work, and I am, therefore, asking your prayers that the Lord will guide me and give me His wisdom. We all need the prayers of our brethren, for we are living in very hard times.

One of my Russian acquaintances, a teacher by profession for 29 years, asked me to find out if there is any organization which can help him to open a school in Zindow for Russian children. There is no school there and he would like them to have an opportunity to obtain a Christian education. This school will be self-supporting in the future, as there will be a tuition fee, but for the beginning of this work we have no means. I am not asking you personally for help, but perhaps there are Christian organizations which would be interested in this kind of work. If not, we will have to drop the matter. I, myself, think that it will be impossible, taking into consideration the severe effects of the depression.

May the Lord bless you in your life and work. I thank the Lord for all the attention you have paid to me and my work. May the Lord guard you! We send you our brotherly regards.

WELCOME

Our newest missionary baby is in Albania. On March 20, 1934, a little son arrived at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Edwin E. Jacques. We send our congratulations to the happy parents, and trust that the baby boy may have many years of usefulness in the service of our Lord, if He tarry.

The Holy Spirit ever works through the Word of God and the people of God.—*Rev. H. J. Barker.*

Though I change my place, I shall not change my company, for I have walked with God while living.—*Dr. Preston* (*when dying*).

NEWS FROM RUSSIA

RELIGION IN RUSSIA

IN a recent issue of a book written by a Bolshevistic antireligious propagandist, F. Oleschuk, we have some information about the result of the Five-Year-Plan of the Bolsheviks among believers. He says that, with the growth of antireligious activity, the power of religion has become greater, and there is not only resistance on the part of the believers against atheism, but an increase of religious activity. The Bolsheviks are troubled. They boasted, five years ago, that by this time religion would not even be mentioned in Russia, and Soviet Russia would be entirely a godless country. Now they say that, even after the second Five-Year-Plan, when the state without classes will be built up, religion will still exist in Russia, and it will require a vigorous fight. The author, F. Oleschuk, notices the overcrowding of the churches, and he endeavors to weaken this issue by saying that the crowded churches are due to the fact that the number of them has decreased. In Southern Russia, the book says, a sectarian organization is springing up.

It is now impossible to get any information about the evangelical believers in Russia from the believers themselves. They are afraid to write about the success of their work, but the Bolsheviks supply this information. The work of the believers is beginning to be concentrated mainly in the villages, and the Bolsheviks see danger for the collective agricultural communes. The believers are doing some work underground, in basements, cellars, etc. In some places, typewriters and printing presses are found underground. Prayer houses are located in private homes. Believers, of different denominations, no longer oppose joining an agricultural commune, where they influence the other people. Preachers and priests marvel, and arrange for moveable services, according to the wish of the people. Different denominations, which formerly fought against each other, are now uniting in their work. It sometimes happens that an evangelical is working with a Russian Orthodox or a Catholic priest.

The Bolsheviks have been fighting religion for a period of fifteen years, and have many times declared that their enemy has been vanquished, but the religious problem is still the most important one that the Soviet has to solve.

GRATITUDE FOR HELP RECEIVED

AN aged worker in Moscow, who some time ago received funds through the Fellowship, sends us a few lines of appreciation. He writes as follows: "Peace be unto you. I was deeply stirred by the brotherly love and fellowship manifested in the help you sent me. Greetings to all of you. Praise the Lord for salvation and for His grace toward us! We are now walking by faith, and not by sight. My wife and I are 65 and 70 years of age, respectively, but we are still working, though they threaten to dismiss us. In modern Russia, old people are not favored. Those who are working now receive bread for fifteen cents a pound, but if you are dismissed, then you are deprived of your bread card, and for the same bread you must pay something like $3.00 per pound. Of course, we cannot buy bread at that price. We are living in hard times.

"Prayer meetings are permitted in two places in Moscow, and the rooms are always overcrowded. The messages of our preachers are blessed of God. Please tell us whether you have any Christian services and how many brethren and sisters come to them."

FROM THE RUSSIAN PRESS

SINCE America recognized Soviet Russia, the Bolsheviks are changing some of their methods of antireligious work, but in substance it remains the same. Quite recently the Soviet Government gave permission for the Society of the Godless

to secure funds with the help of a "Loan for Antireligious Propaganda of the Second Five-Year-Plan." Ten thousand bonds have been issued. Of course, the buying of these bonds will be compulsory to Soviet citizens in the places where they work—but the antireligious propaganda will be called a private enterprise.

Trying to take advantage of the privileges derived through the agreement between the Soviets and the United States, the American Roman Catholics are actively planning the establishment of the Order of St. Augustine in Russia.

LETTERS FROM SUFFERING RUSSIAN CHRISTIANS

A BELIEVER writes from Russia: "We are experiencing awful starvation. Dead people are lying around. I eat some grass. Perhaps you will remember the words of Christ: 'I was thirsting and you gave me to drink,' and maybe you will help me. Two of the brethren have died from starvation. Please answer while I am still living."

A brother who returned to his home after having been in exile writes: "At last, after many sufferings, I am at home. It is a miracle that we are still alive. I lack words to describe how tired I am in soul and body. I long for much real rest, in order to forget the actual situation in our country."

A banished brother in the Archangel district writes us: "Warm weather will begin here only in June. There are very severe frosts here in the mornings in April. In May, the earth is covered with snow. The severe cold causes us much pain. We dream about the sun, and long to go to its light and warmth. Today the frost is so severe that it is difficult to breathe. There is a dry, northeastern wind blowing."

In another letter from an exiled Christian in the North, we read: "We have no sun. Polar night is reigning round about. For only one hour is there any light, and then all is again night. We live in large barracks. Our place is high, and the air is very healthy, but the trouble is that I have no shoes. That stuff which was on my feet when I left home is now worn down. I have no money to buy new shoes. My father was set free and sent home with his health ruined. We lack bread. Our aged brother died."

A banished sister from the North writes: "I could not get your food parcel because you sent it to my father, and he had gone to be with the Lord. The Lord has ended his suffering by taking him. We are covered with a thick blanket of snow. The frost is terrible and we have awful blizzards. I never saw anything like this in Central Russia. The town which we visit sometimes is full of Laplanders, with their beautiful reindeer. Their sleds are drawn by three and five reindeer each. In the town there is some electric light, but in our barracks there is darkness, cold and hunger. Spiritually, we feel well. All of us believers keep close together, and the Lord is our comfort."

Victory Made Possible

"Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ" (I Cor. 15:57).

He will fill us with His Spirit. Upon the contrite, penitent, humble, waiting, obedient soul there will fall—as there fell at Pentecost—the gift of the Holy Ghost. Victory over sin, impossible before, will become possible. Sin shall not have dominion over us, because He has cured it, and in Him we are more than conquerors.

And then He will give us rest—the rest of faith, the rest of victory, the rest of knowing that sins are destroyed which in times past destroyed us, that their power is forever broken; for within us, in our bodies, which are now the temples of the Holy Ghost, the Lord dwells in the fullness of His love for evermore.

—Rev. George H. C. MacGregor.

It is one thing for us to be born of God, and another thing for us to be aflame with God. Do you believe that it is possible for you to go out aflame with God, just like that acacia bush which Moses saw? That is God's will for you.

—Rev. E. L. Langston.

Opportunity and Opposition

By Miss Tordis Christoffersen

(Warsaw, Poland)

"Be Thou exalted, Lord, in Thine own strength: so will we sing and praise Thy power" (Psa. 21:13).

WE are praising the Lord for the many blessings He has bestowed upon us, in the study of His Word, this past winter. We have had our thoughts and hearts with the kings of Judah and Israel, and at the same time studied the prophets, as God raised them up to stand for Him and speak to the people, to warn them in days of apostasy, when everything pointed toward punishment and destruction.

We have learned so much through this—our own days are so much like those—and with new light and force we have come to understand what it means to be witnesses unto Him in days of declension. We are ministering to Israel, and feel, like the prophets, that they are a rebellious and stiff-necked people. It is only with His own Word—"Thus saith the Lord"—and at His command—"Go and warn them, whether they will hear or forbear; tell them that I love them with an everlasting love, manifested in Messiah Jesus"—that one can endure.

Thus we go, day after day, and it has been our joy and privilege to visit over a thousand homes these past months, speaking to all who will hear. Then, the Word of God—some portions of Scripture, with good tracts—has been placed in all these homes, and it is there as a witness. We thank all who have given to this literature work—it is a most worthy cause—for truly the Jews here perish for lack of knowledge. If you now believingly will pray, and claim God's promise, He will prosper His own Word, and you will have a vital share in evangelizing the Jews in one of the world's darkest and most neglected fields.

We have many guests here. All kinds of people find us, although we live hidden away in a garden. The poor people like to come and sit in our little living room. It is warm, and they know no comforts. How much there is to do and say, in ministering to such sorrows and wants!

The work at our Mission in Ogrodowa is going on steadily. God is sending us new children, for which we are thankful. We have arranged a table with Bibles and good reading matter, and we keep the hall open every day, closing with Bible readings. The Saturday evening service is overcrowded—at times we cannot take in all who come. But the communistic spirit is very strong, and we are conscious of our need of the one thing, which God alone can give—power to convict of sin—and would call on all of God's people to stand with us in prayer over against the powers of darkness which prevail.

In view of this, a group of ministers and Christian workers gather every Tuesday afternoon for prayer and fellowship. We have based our fellowship on the message and meaning of the Cross, and each time we take some phase of its outworking in our daily life. We are rejoicing in seeing this meeting grow in numbers and in power. We still count on your prayers.

TESTIMONIES OF THREE OF MISS CHRISTOFFERSEN'S HELPERS

"For the eyes of Jehovah run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew Himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward Him" ***(2 Chron. 16:9).***

I was born in Poland, growing up in a humble home in the country, with just enough to live on from day to day. When the Great War broke out, being of German extraction, we were driven out of the country into Russia, where we suffered hardships of many kinds. My father died, and we were near starvation. Through this, my mother found the Lord. After the War ceased, we returned to Poland. God led us to Radosc, and we found a home in "Villa Bethel," where my mother began to work in the laundry.

After my conversion, I was privileged to

spend a year in the Bible School which Brother Gitlin conducted with such great blessing. I learned some English, and the beginning of my study of God's Word gave me a hunger for more. This year I have continued my study with Miss Christoffersen, and am thankful to all who, by gifts and prayers, have made this possible. My prayer is that I may always walk with an upright heart before God, so that He can make me strong to suffer and to bear burdens in my land of needs.

Yours in Him,

EMILIA SMITH.

MISS CHRISTOFFERSEN AND THREE HELPERS

"O God, Thou art my God; early will I seek Thee; my soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh longeth for Thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is" (*Psa. 63:1*).

On a little farm out in the country, with believing parents, I spent my childhood days. Most of the time I was working, out of doors and indoors, with little schooling. At the age of fourteen, I found Christ as my Saviour, and two years later I left home to work in a Christian orphanage. During this time, I was baptized.

God led me to Radosc and, with a few interruptions, I have worked there ever since. All the workers of the Fellowship have been a means of blessing to me, and I always praise and thank God for all who follow us with prayer and gifts. I am studying hard so that I may know the Bible and be useful to the Lord Jesus Christ in my own land, in the way that He shall choose for me.

Yours for Christ,

FRIEDA WILDA.

"That good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God" (*Romans 12:2*).

My father and mother were Orthodox Jews, and in my childhood I was surrounded with all the love and blessing of a good home. I attended a Yiddish school and spent my early years as most young girls do, just as I pleased. My first impressions of Messiah (Jesus) came to me through my aunt, who manifested the Lord Jesus Christ in her daily life, but, as she was old, I thought this was something for those who were about to die. However, through my aunt I met some nice young Christians. They made quite an impression on me, and one evening a dear missionary spoke some words to me which went to my heart and made me kneel down and accept Jesus Christ as my Saviour. Then followed a hard time at home, such as only those can fully understand who know the heart and home life of Jews.

Through friends, I came to Warsaw and Radosc, and worked with Miss Mott and Miss Rhode. All this time I had a deep desire, something so strong within me, to know the Word of God. As there was little opportunity to go to any Bible School —Poland has none—and there was no money to go abroad, I constantly prayed, and now God has answered my prayer, for I am learning to know Him better each day, through the Word. I thank God for the blessings we have received through the Fellowship. May God in return bless all who pray and give to the work here! There are such deep needs among my own people (the Jews), and all my heart is in this—"To do Thy will, O God."

Yours in Christ,

CLARA BALON.

LIVING THE GOSPEL AMONG THE POMAKS

BY C. MARVAKOFF

(Bulgaria)

WE may describe our missionary work in the following way. The first two years, we tried to go through all the different places and villages, working among the people, so that they might see for

themselves that there is something else besides their own faith, that Jesus Christ Himself is the chief corner stone of our church and faith, and that the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ is the Word given to us that we might believe and have eternal life. This has been done, and we need to repeat it constantly, but now we need to get down to personal work among individual souls.

During these two months of January and February, I have been kept busy with personal work, as well as holding meetings at four different stations, among the Pomaks and Bulgarians. These meetings are well attended and many are convinced that this is the only way to be saved. It is my work to so speak and so live that the Lord Jesus Christ may be seen in everything I say or do, that the people might learn to know my Lord and follow Him. During this difficult time, when everything seems to go wrong, the people seem more interested to know the truth. The regular members of the evangelical congregation with whom I am laboring number about 56 persons, who come from five different villages.

I am very thankful to my Lord and Saviour for the health and strength He gives me daily for my work. I am also very thankful for the way that He is working in the hearts of the people, through His Word. Then, too, I am very thankful for your assistance in the work here. My prayer to God is that He may give me strength and wisdom to preach the Word and to make Him known through my life. Hearty greetings to you. May God bless you and give you His peace!

THE WORK IN ESTHONIA

By Ivan Moriakoff

I TRAVEL on horseback through the villages of my district, preaching the gospel. People receive me with joy, and ask me to visit them oftener. Everywhere I can see the thirst of the people for the glad tidings. In some places the young people help me to sing the hymns.

Some of those who attend our evangelistic services have been freed by the Lord from the smoking habit. Another man has also been freed from some sins, by the grace of God, and now he prays openly. A new convert, who was about to apply to the court to defend certain of his rights, was influenced by the gospel teaching and refused to have anything to do with the court. He decided to cast all his troubles on the Lord. Some time ago, several people in the meeting made public confession of sin at the same time. In an evangelistic meeting recently, which was attended by people from four villages, a young man was converted to the Lord, and this gave us great joy. We see the fruits of the Spirit becoming more manifest in our new converts. Brother Mosherenok is visiting us. He is very valuable in his fruitful, spiritual service.

Not only do we have happy experiences, but we also have very sad ones. Sometimes I am surrounded by persecutors. Socialists come to some of our meetings and disturb us very much. They ply us with political questions, but our listeners compel them to keep silent, as the majority wish to listen to the Word of God. Then, too, zealous adherents of the Russian Orthodox Church come, and it is not so easy to deal with all these people. Sometimes our enemies throw stones at us. In one case, the owner of the house where our meeting was held advised us to wait with our meeting, as no order could be guaranteed during the service. Atheists are appearing in our midst. Of course, they are the fruit of the Bolshevistic teaching. They mock our Christ in the meetings. Nevertheless, the people listen to our preaching.

Several weeks ago, we had a Christian funeral service. A man of the Orthodox faith, having visited our evangelical meetings, expressed his desire, before his death, to be buried by the "evangelicals." It presented a good opportunity to preach the gospel to a large crowd of people, although the Russian Orthodox priests made some trouble for us.

Statement of Receipts for February

Receipt No.	Amount	Receipt No.	Amount	Receipt No.	Amount
14000	2.00	14062	1.00	14124	5.00
14001	5.00	14063	2.00	14125	5.00
14002	5.00	14064	1.00	14126	2.00
14003	5.00	14065	1.00	14127	5.00
14004	2.00	14066	2.00	14128	1.00
14005	1.00	14067	10.00	14129	5.00
14006	1.00	14068	1.00	14130	1.00
14007	10.00	14069	10.00	14131	1.00
14008	1.00	14070	1.00	14132	1.00
14009	10.00	14071	10.00	14133	1.00
14010	1.00	14072	1.00	14134	1.00
14011	1.00	14073	1.00	14135	1.00
14012	1.00	14074	1.00	14136	1.00
14013	1.00	14075	1.00	14137	1.00
14014	1.00	14076	1.00	14138	1.00
14015	1.00	14077	1.00	14139	1.00
14016	1.00	14078	1.00	14140	1.00
14017	1.00	14079	1.00	14141	1.00
14018	1.00	14080	1.00	14142	1.00
14019	1.00	14081	1.00	14143	1.00
14020	1.00	14082	1.00	14144	1.00
14021	1.00	14083	1.00	14145	1.00
14022	1.00	14084	1.00	14146	1.00
14023	1.00	14085	1.00	14147	1.00
14024	1.00	14086	1.00	14148	1.00
14025	1.00	14087	1.00	14149	1.00
14026	1.00	14088	1.00	14150	1.00
14027	1.00	14089	1.00	14151	1.00
14028	1.00	14090	1.00	14152	1.00
14029	1.00	14091	1.00	14153	1.00
14030	1.00	14092	1.00	14154	1.00
14031	1.00	14093	1.00	14155	1.00
14032	1.00	14094	1.00	14156	1.00
14033	1.00	14095	1.00	14157	1.00
14034	1.00	14096	1.00	14158	1.00
14035	1.00	14097	1.00	14159	1.00
14036	1.00	14098	1.00	14160	1.00
14037	1.00	14099	1.00	14161	1.00
14038	1.00	14100	1.00	14162	1.00
14039	1.00	14101	1.00	14163	1.00
14040	1.00	14102	1.00	14164	1.00
14041	1.00	14103	1.00	14165	1.00
14042	1.00	14104	1.00	14166	1.00
14043	1.00	14105	1.00	14167	1.00
14044	1.00	14106	1.00	14168	1.00
14045	1.00	14107	1.00	14169	1.00
14046	1.00	14108	1.00	14170	1.00
14047	1.00	14109	1.00	14171	1.00
14048	1.00	14110	1.00	14172	1.00
14049	1.00	14111	1.00		
14050	1.00	14112	1.00		
14051	1.00	14113	1.00		
14052	1.00	14114	1.00		
14053	1.00	14115	1.00		
14054	1.00	14116	1.00		
14055	1.00	14117	1.00		
14056	1.00	14118	1.00		
14057	1.00	14119	1.00		
14058	1.00	14120	1.00		
14059	1.00	14121	1.00		
14060	1.00	14122	1.00		
14061	1.00	14123	1.00		

WE HAVE just received from the publishers, Prof. Vladimir Marzinkovski's book, "With Christ in Soviet Russia." It gives a Russian Christian's personal experiences of the power of the gospel in freedom and in prison. $1.25 per copy, postpaid. May be ordered from office of the Fellowship, 1213 North Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Pa.